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The Journal of Borderland Research

TABLE OF CONTENTS

ASTRAL RESCUE WORK
From Associate Andrew Hardie, Lord Dowding's "Lychgate" and Chimes Magazine. . . . . 1 - 6

STEPS TO THE STARS
Chapter I from the book by Daniel W. Fry, and a review of the "Cosmological Constant" . . 7 - 12

STRONTIUM 90 AND FLUORIDATION
By James D. Kerwin, D.D.S. . . . . 13 - 16

EARTH'S LAST FRONTIER, INNER SPACE
Lt Don Walsh's description of his first deep sea trip in the Bathyscaphe "Trieste". . . . . 16 - 18

PSYCHIC POWERS AND HEALING
By the Yada Di Shi'ite, from an early seance . . . 18

CLIPS, QUOTES & COMMENTS
Peggy LeGrand Baker on the U-2 Incident, Frank Gerard on Unfulfilled Prophecies, Paul Vest, Zipporah Dobyns on the Presidential Race, Wing Anderson, Mark-Age, Peter B. Hale, Marion Ver Hoven and "Harmony Harbor", Saucer Conventions and 1961, the late J. Gilbert E. Wright in August Chimes, and the Eastern Trip . . . . . 19 - 32

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Edited by Riley Crabb, Director, BSRA

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PURPOSES OF BSRA

BSRA is a non-profit, informal organization of people who take an active interest in unusual happenings beyond the borderland between the visible and invisible worlds. In the words of the founder and former director of BSRA, Meade Layne, BSRA publications "are scientific in approach but employ very few technical expressions. They deal with significant phenomena which orthodox science cannot or will not investigate. For example: the Fortean 'falls' of strange objects from the skies, Teleportation, Radiesthesia, PK effects, the Underground Races, Mysterious Disappearances, Phenomena of Occultism and Psychism, Photography of the Invisible, the Nature of the Ethers, and the Problem of the Aeroforms (Flying Saucers). In the year 1946 the Associates obtained an interpretation of these phenomena which has since come to be known as the 'Etheric of 4-D interpretation' and which has not been radically altered since that time. This continues to be the only explanation which makes good science, sound metaphysics and common sense."

The chief present concern of the Association is to make this information available as a public service, with Headquarters acting as a receiving, coordinating and distributing center. A list of BSRA publications will be sent on request.

* * *

ASTRAL RESCUE WORK

From Associate Andrew Hardie,
Lord Dowding, and Chimes Mag.

You asked for a heart-warming example of rescue work as recorded via automatic writing by our two girls. They desire NO publicity. Their husbands are not sympathetic with their psychic activities, but Mrs. Hardie and I feel it will be Okay to use initials. Their "upstairs" friends urge them to write a book of their work -- maybe later on in life.

The following is via Mary H: "My name is Williams and I have been trying to write for a week or more, but you have always been busy with someone else. I died in the Korean conflict and want to tell someone what I went through before your guides brought me here. I was in a company of soldiers assigned to take a hill near the Han river. It was dark and their flares were dropping all around us. I and another fellow were going side by side and the last thing I remember was a burp gun in my face. After that I am not sure just what took place. It seemed foggy and dim but I felt a motion that I was being rocked back and forth. At first I thought I was on a stretcher, but it was different from that, more movement.

"Then it seemed I went to sleep, and in it I kept yelling for my buddy to bring me some coffee. When this dream passed, there was a quiet peace and not a sound anywhere. I thought this was funny, because in war there is always noise of some kind or other. It was still dark and I yelled for help. Someone near me was crying, and I asked them where the Medics were, and this voice said, 'I think we're done for, dead.' I couldn't believe this because I could move and except for not being able to see, felt all right.

"I told this voice it was crazy and that I'd go and find help for him and I, but I couldn't see, so just kept still and called. I heard voices all around me talking and crying and many seemed in terrible pain. I tried to tell them I'd get them help but they all seemed to think we were dead too. That's how it was until someone came and said, 'If you will come I will take you to an angel who will explain and help you.'

"I never believe in angels and they never got further than fairy stories as far as I was concerned. But we talked it over amongst ourselves and decided it couldn't be any worse than where we were, so we went with him. We still could not see and we just tried to keep close to his voice. It may have been a half, or a minute until we began to see a glow.

It was about the size of an orange and far away, but as we came closer it got brighter and bigger. It was not like an electric light or fire but like a -- I cant describe it because I cant compare it with anything I've ever seen on earth. It did have a warmth to it like fire, only different.

"I should not try to write; I cant find words to describe what happened. The closer we came the warmer it was, and it was like being frozen and then being near a fire. What we saw in the middle of this light was an angel just as the man had said, only she was asleep and there were dull things piled on top of her. This man said, 'You stay here and watch.'

"By that time I could make out the forms around me as being my buddies, some who I had been with and some I had never seen. I'd say there were maybe a thousand, maybe two. They were all pointing and talking and we just watched. As we watched it was like a healing warmth enveloped us and the wounded who had been crying stopped and were quiet as if free from pain.

"When at last this bright one started to move and turn we tried to talk to her. But she could not hear and we began to yell at her. We heard the man who had brought us to this place say, 'I've got a bunch who just came over for you Mary, and if you are too sleepythey can wait.' Then there was a voice like I've never heard anywhere and it was like music. It said, 'Can they see anything yet?' He replied, 'Just themselves.' This is how we came to know our Mary and I cant tell you how we treasure her. We can see and my body is free from all earthly resemblance. It is now perfect and beautiful.

"I have done a poor job of telling this, but I couldn't keep it to myself."

* * *

Now let's go back to World War II and read of three "rescues" by members of Lord Dowding's band of Invisible Helpers. At that time he was Chief of Fighter Command during the Battle of Britain. These experiences are told in his fascinating little book, Lychgate.

"I want to tell you a very strange thing, which is that living people, in sleep, not only work alongside those who inhabit the Astral world and higher spheres, but they sometimes carry out work of meeting those who are killed in action and helping them across the Valley of the Shadow of Death. Here follow three episodes of work over the sea, carried out by women living in England now, related by Amore.

"In the Pacific. Out over the sea. Very calm and

lovely. Someone clinging to a piece of driftwood. A young boy fair complexion. He lets the driftwood go and comes rushing up to meet me so gladly.

"'I always knew my angel would save me.'

"As I gather him into my arms I am suddenly aware that I have great wings. He is content and quiet.

"'Is this dying?'

"'Yes, there's your body down there.'

"'I'm not sorry to leave it; it was pretty well smashed up. These filthy Japs -- dont -- dont drop me!'

"All right, but forget the Japs. I'm not strong in hate.'

"'O.K. Gee, I'm glad I wasn't too bad. Guess mum will be upset though. I'm her only son. Where are you taking me?'

"'Somewhere to rest. You are tired.'

"'Not now I'm not. Are all these angels carrying just-dead people like me?'

"I was aware that all the band of workers looked like angels. 'Yes, each has some one.'

"'Gee, God is good.'

"The great violet ray enfolded us as he spoke, and he slept. I left him in the Home of Rest. Koos asked me to go back to the sea.

"'It's rather a difficult task. If you need help, send for me.'

"A distress signal flashed. Down I went.

"'You're blinding me!' a voice cried in agony. I drew my cloak closely around me. Yora was battling with a man, a submarine officer. Her cloak had slipped and her light shone into his face. I readjusted it for her; he couldn't see me.

"'Thanks, Amore, he's terribly afraid.'

"'German?'

"'Yes, and not too savoury.'

"'Do you need help?'

"'Link up with the Master of Love. He's so afraid, poor fellow.'

"We thought of the Great Ray and gradually the submarine officer stopped struggling and grew quiet. Then I saw my case, an airman tangled in a wrecked plane under the water. The water people help me. He is asleep but as I touch him he wakes.

"'For God's sake Babs go away. I've told you I'm finished. You should have taken care.'

"'I'm not Babs.'

"'Oh! Muriel. Look, dear, these things dont last indefinitely. Honestly I'm not worth a tear.'

"'I'm not Muriel.'

"'Then who the hell are you? Gad, I should have stuck to wine. Phyllis, just one kiss. In these days a girl has to march with the times.'

"'I'm not Phyllis. You must come with me.'

"'Why? Oh why did I chase that Jerry? I should have been back at Base by now instead of in this filthy water -- water -- water. Hey, you! Where are you? What d'you disappear for? Why am I able to breathe in the water?'

"'Because you are dead.'

"'Dead! Pull another one. I wouldn't be talking to you if I was dead.'

"'Neither would you be able to breathe under water.'

"'God! If you are right. Then these spiritualistic people who talk to spooks are right. You dont die.'

"'Only the body dies.'

"'Then we can get away from here?'

"Certainly, take my hand.'

"'Look here, sister, no monkey business. I dont carry money or anything valuable on these trips.'

"'I dont want money.'

"'Then what the hell <u>do</u> you want?'

"'To take you Home.'

"'Home! That's a good joke. Do you know where my home is? Blown to blazes. My wife and kid too. He was just sixteen months old. God damn and blast every filthy swine of a Hun.'

"The wave of hate and darkness surged over me. I felt faint, but remembered to open my cloak so that he could see my light. As he cursed and swore I kept struggling with the darkness. He wouldn't move.

"'I cant see. I cant see. Oh, God! What have I done to deserve this?'

"'Cant you see me? I'm still here.'

"No. I cant see anything. Christ help me.'

"A flash of light cast the darkness away as he cried the Blessed Name, and I knew suddenly what to do. I changed my features. 'Can you see me now?'

"'Bubbles, Bubbles darling; they didn't get you after all! Darling, darling, hold me, I'm falling.'

"As he lost consciousness I caught him and bore him to the Home of Rest. Koos met me.

"'You managed? Splendid! His wife is just ready to wake up. He'll see her when he's rested. Go to the Garden now; you need rest.'"

* * *

So much for men who died with their boots on. Now lets turn to one who passed away in the peaceful, peace-time quiet of a hospital room with his minister at his bedside -- if dying of cancer is indeed a peaceful passing! The minister is the Reverend Charles Huddleston, Brea Congregational Church Brea, California. He tells this personal story in Chimes Magazine for August, 1960. (If you want a copy write to Editor Bert Welch, Box 308, Brea, Calif., price, 20¢.)

". . . Before she left the room his wife announced to the dying man, 'Robert, Reverend Huddleston is here.' He responded as from afar with a feeble 'yes'. That is all he ever said. Realizing there was nothing gained by trying to talk with him I drew up a chair, placed my hand on his bony arm, and sat quietly in prayerful meditation. . . I now fell almost immediately into that passive alertness of mind which is

characteristic of the practice of prayer. . . My first impression in silence was that I had stepped into a situation of busy activity -- in overwhelming contrast to the still body which lay in front of me. . . I seemed to be enveloped in an orbit of light which also included my friend. . . He seemed to be in a state of dazed bewilderment. . . he was functionless, he had no facility for movement or for perceiving location. I had come to give him assistance. I actually experienced his quandary in the loss of his physical senses and in the slipping away from his functioning mechanism into a physically 'senseless' condition. . .

"I seemed to be able to experience what he needed to learn as against this quandary and to transmit to him the knowledge he needed. . . how to shift his dependency from the dimension of of the physical senses and body to that of his mind and consciousness. . . After he had taken from me a certain psychic vitality to locate himself in these new surroundings, movement seemed to become possible to him. . . Walking was a thing of mind, a kind of penetration to where our thought-desiring took us. . . Who he <u>was</u> impelled his going. . . <u>For who he was was going home</u>. . .

"Approaching the crest of a little rise in the hills, a city came into view. . . It was a city made of the dreams, the plans, and the facility of unobstructed human powers. . . It was (my friend's) city and he was here because he had helped to build it. I do not know why the sight of the city filled me with ecstasy. . . unless indeed I was experiencing his ecstasy. (I was told afterward my friend had been a civil engineer.). . . moving along the crest of these hills I caught the first glimpse of other persons. . . I knew they were friends of my friend coming to welcome him. . . I cannot describe the exaltation which swept over me as they approached and greeted us. . . (Robert) seemed still to be not wholly aware of the meaning of all this. 'These are your friends,' I said, 'They have come to help you and to take you to your destination. Good luck and God bless you.'. . I paused a moment to savor the divine intention for every man. And it seemed to me that the morning stars were singing together. . . Back in the hospital room, I opened my eyes. There before me lay the still body of my friend. . . an incongruous clue to an earthly sojourn that was now finished. For a long moment I said nothing, thought nothing; but my whole mind cried out: 'So this is death?'"

* * *

STEPS TO THE STARS

By Daniel W. Fry

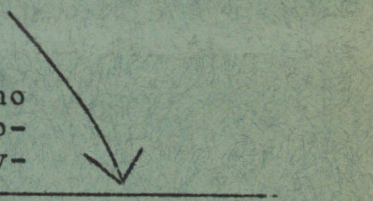
With added comment by the Editor,
and illustrated with line drawings by Associate Helynn Hoffa.

Chapter I, THE NON-LINEARITY OF PHYSICAL LAW

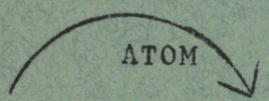
"It might be wise first to devote a little time to the consideration of what we will call the 'non-linearity of physical law'.

"A few years ago our physical laws were considered to be linear. That is: we had, by trial and error, by observation and test, developed a set of laws which apparently held true for all of the small segment of nature which we were able to observe at the time."

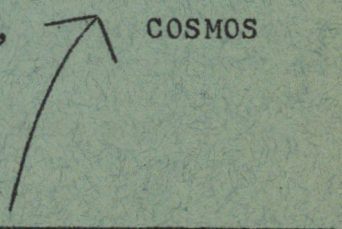
What Mr. Fry means here is that most everything falls toward the earth in a fairly straight line. We all know this without being scientists, engineers or technicians and it can be illustrated with a very simple diagram.



"We assumed therefore that these laws would hold true in any segment of nature, no matter how far removed from our point of observation. When, however, the study of physics moved into the microcosm, that is when we began to examine the interior of the atom, we found there a set of laws which did not agree with those to which we had been accustomed. They too appeared to be linear but operated at an angle to our established laws.

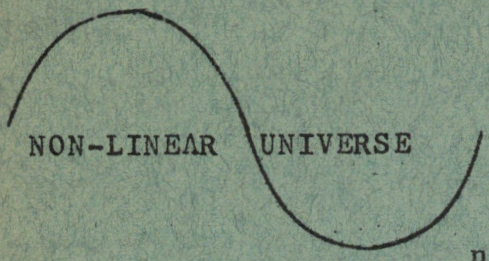


"The same disturbing situation was discovered in the macrocosm. When our astronomers developed the giant telescope capable of peering many millions of light years into space they found there still another set of laws operating apparently at an angle to both the others For a time we attempted to accustom onrselves to the existence of three sets of physical laws, each set linear within its own range of observation, but each set operating angularly with respect to the others. Then, with the development of the principles of relativity we began to realize, or at least we should have realized, that these different sets of linear laws were not actually linear



nor were they different sets of laws, but that they were simply three segments of the one great curve of natural law.

LINEAR UNIVERSE

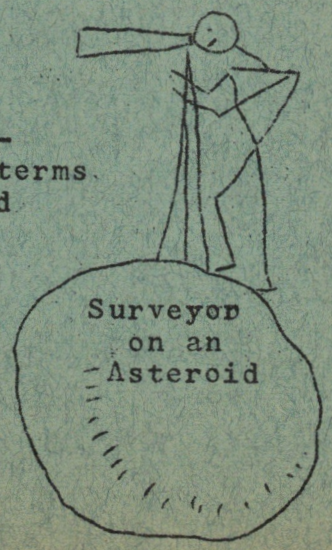


As long as we were dealing with quantities which could be observed with the unaided eye or with simple instruments we were unable to detect the curvature, because the segment we were observing constituted such a tiny portion of the curve that its deviation from linearity was too slight to be detected.

"For most practical purposes connected with the ordinary mechanics of our daily lives these laws are still considered to be linear. Calculations are simpler when they are so considered and the resulting error is negligible. For the same reason, a surveyor who is surveying a small residence lot does not find it necessary to take into consideration the curvature of the earth, because the error resulting from this neglect is not detectable even by the most sensitive of his instruments. If, however, the surveyor is to make accurate measurements of large areas such as a state or a continent it does become imperative to consider the curvature of the earth's surface; and to do this it is necessary to have a reasonably accurate knowledge of the radius of that curvature.

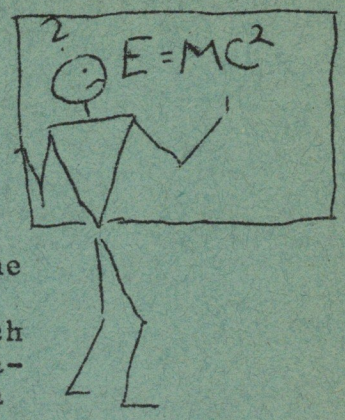
"The necessity of an accurate determination of the radius of curvature of the natural laws was first realized perhaps by the late Dr. Einstein, who devoted a large part of his life's work to this problem. The results which he obtained have filled a number of text books, and have been of inestimable value in the progress of physical science. They proved to be the key which opened the door to the utilization of nuclear energy, and as soon as a successful effort is made to reduce these mathematical formulae to simple concepts easily grasped by the mind, these concepts, together with the additional truths which then become self-evident, will open the door to space travel with a surety and ease which we would now find hardly possible to even imagine.

"The difficulty with our present mathematical approach to the problem of relativity lies not in any error of the mathematics themselves, but in the fact that the methods and terms used in the attempt to explain them often lead to incorrect thinking and assumptions.



"For example: the best known formula which has emerged from the study of relativity is the expression $E=MC^2$. This simply states that the quantity of energy (in ergs)

inherent in any mass is equal to the number of grams in that mass, multiplied by the quantity C. The quantity C is considered to be a constant, in fact the only constant that has survived in a relativistic world.



"In almost every text book on physics in the world today the statement is made that the quantity C represents the velocity of light (in centimeters per second), yet every student in the world who has studied the subject, knows that the velocity of light is not a constant. The velocity of light varies slightly with each different medium through which it is propagated. Any student who has ever passed a beam of light through a prism to produce a spectrum of color, has demonstrated that not only does the velocity of light vary in different media, but that the change in velocity varies somewhat with the frequency of light when propagated in material media. This is the principle upon which all of our spectroscopes are designed, although most of the textbooks state merely that the light is refracted or bent in passing from one medium to another. There are many who will dispute the statement that the change in velocity varies with the frequency; but when sufficiently precise tests are made, entirely within a single medium, the results indicate convincingly that this is true.

"As this point most studnets will remakr that the quantity C refers to the velocity of light in a perfect vacuum, but where in the universe can we find a perfect vacuum to test this assertion? Astronomers and physicists have estimated that even in the remotest depths of intergalactic space there will probably be found from three to seven nuclear or atomic particles per cubic centimeter. A beam of light traveling at approximately 3x10 centimeters per second would still encounter a rather large number of such particles during each second of its journey. While it is true that the proportionate decrease in velocity which would be produced by this minute concentration of matter is so small that it might be negligible for all practical purposes of measurement, nevertheless it demonstrates the fact that we have chosen as our sole remaining constant a quantity which actually can never be a perfect constant anywhere in the known universe.

"Fortunately there is a value to which the quantity C can be assigned which <u>is</u> a constant. Moreover the assignment of the quantity C to this factor makes possible a much better understanding of the natural laws involved in the propagation of energy.

THE CONSTANT CONSTANT

"The quantity C is actually the kinetic energy equivalent of the mass energy of matter. In other words, if we take a gram (or any other quantity of matter: Newtonian mass) and convert that matter gradually into energy according to the formula E=MC2, and if the resultant energy, as it appeared, were constantly applied to the remaining matter in such a way as to accelerate it uniformly in a given direction, when all the matter had been so converted we would find that we had zero Newtonian mass, infinite inertial mass, and a resultant velocity equal to the quantity C, or approximately 3x10^{10} centimeters per second (with reference to the given starting point). The maximum attained would always be the same regardless of the quantity of matter with which we started."

When Mr. Fry says "when all the matter had been so converted" he means that the gram of matter will have disappeared from sight! The crudest example of such conversion your editor can think of is for you to take a cube of ice from the tray in the refrigerator, toss the piece of ice into a hot pan on the stove and keep the heat on. You know from experience that as the ice turns into water and then into steam it disappears from sight.

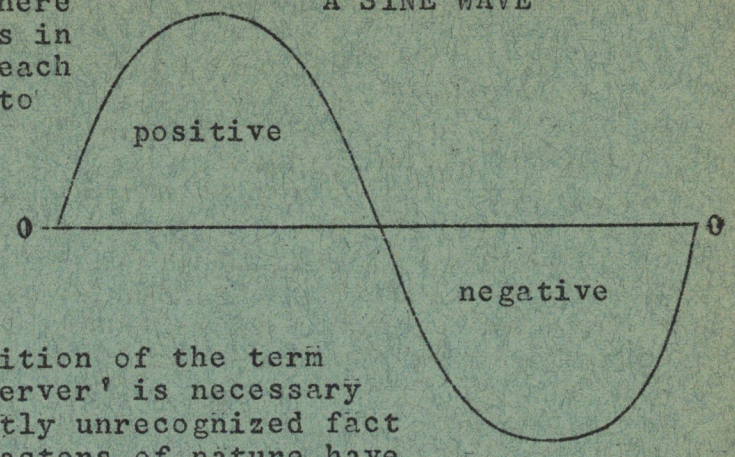
"This is a fact that can easily be verified by anyone who is mathematically inclined, and who is familiar with the laws of acceleration. The energy required to accelerate each gram of mass to the velocity C through conversion is exactly equal to the total energy inherent in any matter having that mass.

"This fact forms the true basis of the statement in our present day physics that the velocity C is a maximum or limiting velocity, since it represents the greatest kinetic energy differential which can exist between two given reference points. Since a good understanding of this concept is of great importance, it will be referred to again and again and discussed more fully in the chapters on energy and matter.

"We must always remember that our ordinary physical laws as they are usually expressed do not hold true when carried to an extent which permits the error to be measured, because they do not follow a straight line reaching to infinity, but a curve of finite radii. In a timeless universe this curve would be represented by a circle, but since the laws operate through time as well as space, the curve is more readily un understood if depicted as a sine wave. In this case the base line of the wave represents zero, and the portions above and below the line represent the positive and negative aspects of the law.

"Thus we see that there are points and conditions in which the natural laws reach zero value with respect to a given reference point, and that beyond these points the laws become negative, reversing the effect with respect to the observer.

A SINE WAVE



"The constant repetition of the term 'reference point' or 'observer' is necessary to emphasize the frequently unrecognized fact that none of the basic factors of nature have any reality or significance except when considered from a specified position or condition."

* * *

This concludes the first chapter of Dan Fry's little book, "The Steps to the Stars". I know parts of it are heavy going for those of us whose minds are not conditioned to grappling with such technical problems, but if you'll just be patient and go over it a few times, putting it aside for a few days in between readings, you'll find your mind expanding to grasp this New Age concept, so essential to staying on top of the physical emotional, and mental revolution brought about by science. In our next journal we'll take up the second chapter, Gravity.

THE COSMOLOGICAL PRINCIPLE

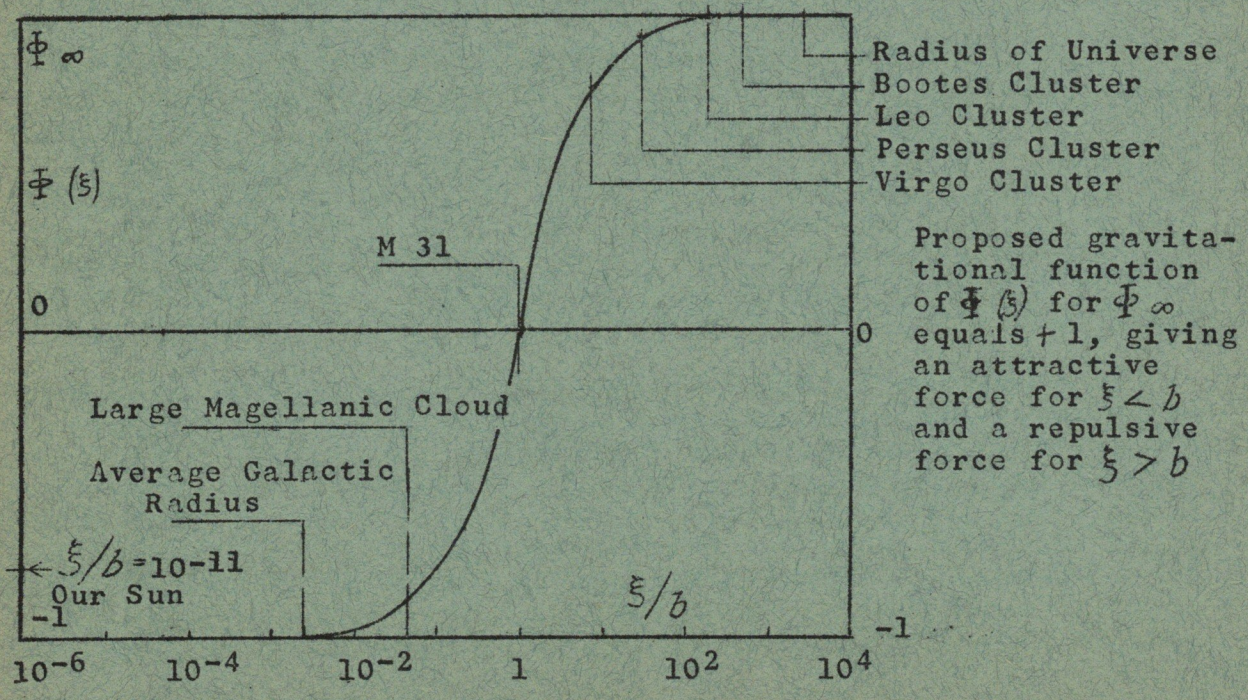
While arranging with Dan Fry to reproduce his book here for the benefit of the Associates he loaned us his copy of a technical pamphlet reprinted from the "Journal of the Franklin Institute" for July, 1958. The article is by Parry Moon of MIT and Domina Spencer of the Univ. of Connecticut. Following Dan's work by three years, they, too, are concerned about the inadequacies of Newtonian physics, and the obvious fallacies in the so-called "Cosmological Principle". We'll review briefly the major points in their paper and leave out the math.

"Cosmological theories, from Einstein's work in 1917 to the recent models of Bondi and Hoyle, place strong reliance on the so-called 'cosmological principle'. . . a mere hypothesis (but) a reasonable one: since we have almost no experimental facts about the cosmos, let us make the simplest general assumption possible, namely, that the universe appears the same to all observers. . . Most astronomical observations seem at first sight to deny its validity. The familiar constellations are present only for an observer in the vicinity of Sol. The con-

figuration of the nearby galaxies would be replaced by another configuration if the observer moved to a different galaxy. . . This variation in the surroundings may be expected to result in some variation in the laws of nature as measured in different parts of the cosmos. . . Bondi's 'perfect cosmological principle' (assumes) that the cosmos is in statistical equilibrium, so that time as well as position has no effect. . . The weakness of this position seems to lie in its divorce from reality. Everything depends on hypothetical measurements of idealized, non-existent observers; so that one may have an uneasy feeling that the whole deductive system has little relation to the real world. . . The time is ripe for an inquiry into the possibility of abandoning the cosmological hypothesis and basing cosmology on experimental facts. . . we are nowin a much better position than Einstein was in 1917.

"We propose to modify Newton's gravitational equation by the inclusion of a factor (which) must be made in cosmology to account for the recession of the galaxies. . ." Parry and Spencer proceed to do this and after some seven pages of equations arrive at these conclusions: "Forty years of intensive work with general relativity have failed to produce a satisfactory cosmology. This fact raises a suspicion that the cosmological hypothesis is at fault -- that a better approach to cosmology is a modification of the Newtonian method aided by all the experimental facts now avalable. . . Newtonian models do not satisfy the cosmological hypothesis despite frequent statements to the contrary in literature. . . For very large astronomical distances, Newton's gravitational equation needs revision. . ."

GRAVITY - POSITIVE AND NEGATIVE



STRONTIUM 90 AND FLUORIDATION

By James G. Kerwin, D.D.S.

In the CQC section of our last Journal we quoted a letter from Associate Granville Rice regarding the danger of Strontium 90 combining with sodium fluoride into an insoluble substance in our bodies, thus increasing the danger from atomic radiation. Mr. Rice sent us his copy of "Natural Food and Farming Digest" which conn--tained Dr. Kerwin'sinformation.

"Studies on the absoprtion of radioactive strontium by plants have shown that it is taken up as a chemical contaminant in the absorbed water. Between 1% and 10% of the Strontium 90 in the soil is available to growing crops. About 5% of the Strontium 90 taken up by plants is subsequently retained by those animals which forage on such radioactive plants. Because of the affinity of strontium and fluoride to form the highly insoluble Strontium 90 F2, the consumption of water that has been artificially fluoridated may increase the danger of Sr90 to man and animals..

"For obvious reasons it is necessary for the body to be able to get rid of any radioactive strontium as quickly as possible. Under normal circumstances the body does this, but only at a slow rate. If, however, fluoride has been consumbd, for example from artificially fluoridated drinking water, then the Strontium 90 and the fluoride may precipitate as the highly insoluble Sr90F2 within the body. This means that the rate at which the Sr90 is excreted or thrown off will be even slower than ordinarily occurs. Thus the more Sr90 that is comsumed, the more fluoride the body will tend to accumulate. Conversely if more fluoride is taken in Sr90 will be retained within the bones and soft tissues longer than usual, and the body will be exposed to that much more internal radiation.

"Fallout of Strontium 90 from those nuclear explosions that have already occurred cannot be stopped and fallout from others which unfortunately may yet take place cannot be prevented. <u>But the amount of fluoride consumed can be cut down.</u>

"It is known that fluorides are powerful inhibitors of enzyme action, and that many types of enzymes are affected, in-

cluding some that are essential for cellular oxidation. In this connection it must be realized that most body processes depend upon a chain of chemical reactions, each link or individual reaction being mediated by a separate enzyme. Interference at any one point in the chain is therefore enough to disrupt the entire process. The wide variety of enzymes known to be poisoned by fluoride accounts for the different manifestations of fluorosis; that is, the different symptoms associated with fluoride poisoning.

"Life processes are so delicately balanced that any change, any departure from the normally established order at the cellular level is likely to be for the worse. Thus a combination of radioactive strontium and fluoride, forming Sr90F2, could do great harm. If the entire population of the United States received small doses of additional radiation from Sr90 which was combined with fluoride in the body, and was thus prevented from being excreted, it is likely that several thousands among the generation of ten million children may be definitely handicapped because of gene mutation due to the internal radiation.

"It is obvious that for the health and safety of the population of children and of future generations the problems posed by radioactive fallout shold include the extremely pertinent question of hazard posed by the artificial fluoridation of communal water supplies. . . "

Dr. Kerwin's article was too long and repetetive for complete reproduction here. It was originally published in the February 1958, Dental Digest. The 1958 issue of Natural Food and Farming Digest can be obtained from Natural Food Associates Inc., Atlanta, Texas for $1.00 a copy.

As you can imagine, Dr. Kerwin's material will arouse little enthusiasm among those dentists and associations who stand to profit by the program for fluoridation of America's public water supplies. The heading on a news item in the Los Angeles Times for Aug. 2, 1960 caught my eye: "DENTAL ASSOCIATION ENDORSES TOOTHPASTE". Immediately I thought, "I'll bet the toothpaste contains sodium fluoride!"

"New York, Aug. 1 (AP) -- The American Dental Assn. in an unprecedented step, today endorsed a commercial toothpaste. Crest, a toothpaste containing fluoride and manufactured by Proctor & Gamble, was cited as an 'effective decay preventive agent.' It was the first such endorsement the ADA has ever given. P&G stock promptly shot up by $8 -- to $126 a share -- on the Stock Exchange. The dental group said in its journal that the findings about Crest were based on a series of seven tests among students at Indiana University and school children in a Minneapolis suburb. . . The article (by Dr. Lester Burket

of Philadelphia, chairman of the ADA council on dental therapeutics) said that while Crest was found to help combat decay, it was no cure-all, 'nor will it substitute for fluoridation of community water wupplies. Fluoridation, which is supported by exhaustive long-term studies, remains by far the most effective means for obtaining the benefits of fluorides.'"

The primary benefits of fluorides, in the opinion of your editor, go to the Communists in their unceasing fight for conquest and subjugation of America. Fluoridation of public drinking water is an effective way to sap the vitality of a nation. What a deadly combination, radioactive Strontium 90 and sodium fluoride, to add to the hundreds of other minute doses of poison we get from processed foods every day. It is high time the politicians were concerned about signs of national decay on every hand. One remedy would be access to important information, held secret by the government, our government?

THE FALLOUT IRON CURTAIN

In the July-August RR we referred briefly to attempts up in Oregon to get government agencies to release vital information on radioactive fallout. It was a letter to the editor of the "Society for Social Responsibility in Science" Newsletter, Gambier, Ohio from a member of the Society, Alan M. McEwan. Here are portions of his letter.

"From April to August 1958, I tried to gain access to the Oregon State Board of Health records of determinations of radio activity in air, rainwater, etc. I did this as an ordinary citizen, not as a scientist, because I wanted to have these records open to the public. By unfilled promises, evasions, and finally direct refusal, the information was withheld. Then, with the help of a public-spirited attorney, Reuben G. Lensky, I filed suit to compel the Board to open its records. The original petition was held inadequate, and a second one was filed. Then the case came to trial and was decided against us, but it is now on appeal to the Oregon Supreme Court.

"At each stage of the proceedings the case, and with it the problems and dangers of radioactive fallout, received excellent publicity in both Portland newspapers, including front page articles, an extensive news coverage of release by the Board of Health of more information than they had ever released before, an excellent editorial in one paper, and the publication in both papers of letters from me and from others. Once the case is decided by the Supreme Court, even more good publicity should be forthcoming; and if the case is decided properly, not politically, these records will be open to public inspection, as they should be. . . Now, here in Arizona, I have

gotten together a group of scientists , who are forming an organization to inform people in regard to nuclear energy and radiation, and the dangers arising from their military, industrial and medical use."

Scientist MacEwan certainly shows the old American pioneer spirit of not being satisfied with things the way they are and getting out and doing something about it -- in spite of the poisons in his system!

* * *

EARTH'S LAST FRONTIER, INNER SPACE

Here's a good yarn of borderland research, Lt. Don Walsh's story of his first descent in the Navy's deep-diving bathyscaphe, in 4,000 feet of water off Pt. Loma, California. The story was told to reporter Gene Fuson and appeared in the May 28, 1959 San Diego "Evening Tribune".

"When it was finally my time to go I felt a curious mixture of excitement and apprehension. I guess we all have a little fear of the unknown, but at the same time I was eager because we had worked so many months to get the Trieste ready for it. When the time came it was a relief.

"The Trieste rolls pretty heavily in the seas. Jacques Piccard and I had to hustle to get aboard before any water could get into the cabin. The Trieste's cabin is a steel ball hanging on the belly of the 50-foot craft. Its walls are two inches thick on the sides and five inches at the viewing ports fore and aft. As I waited in the cabin for Jacques to finish his second check of the safety devices topside, I was looking out the port and about half a dozen small fish swam up to the window and look in, just like people visiting an aquarium.

"The walls of the cabin were slightly clammy from condensation, and the whole floor of the six-foot chamber was wet and fairly cluttered with gear. Jacques slid into the cabin feet first and pulled the door shut behind him. It takes a man-sized heave. It's 18 inches in diameter and five inches thick. Suddenly everything was intensely quiet, broken only by the slight hissing of the oxygen metering system bleeding air from our 48-hour supply. The light filtering up through the viewing port cast a light greenish glow over the dim interior. The port is a truncated cone four inches wide inside, five inches thick, and 15 inches wide outside, made of Plexi-

glass.

IT SEEMED LIKE ETERNITY

"When Jacques told Buono (Giuseppe Buono, his master mechanic) over the telephone to flood the air tanks, it seemed like an eternity before we began to settle. Actually it was about two minutes. The Trieste tipped slightly forward and almost immediately the view port started to darken. Then the rolling ceased and we were on our way.

"Inside the sphere there is a strong smell of electrical fittings, rubber and paint. Jacques was saying little, concentrating on his instruments and controls. There was no sensation of motion, only the tiny light flake-like organisms floating upward like a reverse snowfall as we sank past them.

"At 500 feet the deep green of the water outside turned a dull gray as we entered the twilight zone. It was not like a dive in a submarine. The instruments are foreign to submarines. There was no sound. Every few minutes Jacques made comments into a tape recorder. I made entires in a written log. At 1,000 feet it was completely dark outside. Jacques turned on the mercury vapor lamps outside for a few moments to gauge the descent speed. Everything outside seemed an intense black except the tiny flecks of organisms floating upward like dust. It was weird.

NO NEAR OR FAR

"But the strangest sight was when we passed through a thick belt of the deep scattering layer at 1,800 feet. There were billions and billions of bio-luminescent organisms. Some were blinking, some steadily glowing or flashing bright and dim, hundreds of tiny sizes, all steadily flowing upward. There was no near or far, no up or down, only the bluish spots on the most intense black I've ever seen, with no dimension and no distance. I wondered if outer space looked like that.

"Jacques kept looking out the window, saying to himself, 'Wonderful, wonderful.' Only a handful of men have ever been down there, but it is the most indescribable and unearthly beauty. I cant put it into words because I've never seen anything like it. I lost all track of time. When we touched bottom at 4,100 feet, 30 minutes from the surface, there was no sensation of sound or motion, no bump. We watched it approach, then the cloud of mud.

"Jacques reported on the telephone. Only one very dim bulb lighted the interior as we waited for the mud to settle. Then it cleared and we looked at what no other human eyes had seen since the beginning of time. I had to struggle to comprehend it.

"Even Jacques, on his 53rd dive, was overwhelmed. It's a feeling you know you'll have every time you see it, no matter how often. The whole universe there was our circle of light 30 feet in diameter, scattered with mudworms and brittle-stars. Beyond, nothingness. It was like being lowered in a basket into the Grand Canyon with only a flashlight on a dark night.

"Then Jacques broke the spell. He asked if I would care to read a newspaper. There was a single page and a milk carton lying nearby. Even there, litterbugs. The Jacques said it was time to return and dumped the iron shot ballast. I watched the bottom until it faded into gloom. We had been on the bottom an hour. It had seemed like a few minutes. I hated to leave.

"At the surface, the scientists put us through the debriefing quiz, and the first trip was finished. I guess I cant help but feel a little proud that the Navy picked me to help explore the earth's last frontier -- inner space."

* * *

AN ITEM FROM THE EARLY INNER CIRCLE LECTURES

"What you call psychic powers will be natural to you in the life to come.-- telepathy, clairvoyance, clairaudience, projection and the like. Yet they have to be learned, acquired, even there. Therefore, to develop them while on your plane helps your progress. The life of the physical world is an initiation -- is for learning. The life of the lower Astral is for the elimination of the 'low' desires.

"As you know, I use the passes and the mantrams for healing. The role of the mantram is this, that by using it I make KA (Universal Life Force, God) consciously aware of my need and of the need of the one who is ill. When KA is aware it flows in upon us.

"Bathe the hands and wrists with cold water when healing is ended. This causes the nerves to send out negative acids. In healing, use the right hand chiefly; it is the hand of power, of force. The left hand is negative; it can be said to ground the energy. Always there are two or more forces at work -- always two poles of force. The body is a geometric symbol of the universe -- and cosmic forces do affect the physical-chemical body." -- The Yada Di Shi'ite.

* * *

CLIPS, QUOTES & COMMENTS

THE DIFFERENCE BETWEEN AUTOMATIC WRITING AND TELEPATHIC DICTATION - from Peggy LeGrand's Bulletin No. 2, May, 1960

The difference is considerable. Automatic writing is "controlled" and sometimes in the hand of the sender. It can be received in trance or while under hypnosis. I watched one person write with her head on her arm and her eyes closed,, in a state of suspended awareness, you might say. Telepathic Dictation is received exactly as is any dictation taken by a secretary save that the words are not spoken or heard but dropped directly into the "secretary's" mind from the mind of the one giving them. The Secretary is wide awake and alert. Their own thoughts must be set aside and their mind quiet and open to receive the message as must any secretary's be. The consciousness is centered in the Ajna Center between the eyes, the seat of the intuition which received impressions from it. It is never centered in the solar plexus nor do telepathically "dictated" messages ever originate on the Astral plane, but in the planes of thought. While some of my communicators are in the etheric worlds of Earth none stay on the Astral, though some may work there at times by choice as do many advanced entities, aiding incoming souls. I was trained carefully in taking dictation. My first contact, Arthur (who told me he left the Astral world a few weeks after transition) wrote in an early message, "Meet me in the top of your head." He may have meant the Ajna Center or the high head center. My Teacher tells me to merely be sure that my consciousness is in the head, not troubling to place it exactly in either center. . . THERE ARE MANY METHODS OF COMMUNICATION and beginners do not always know themselves what method they are using to obtain messages, nor what planes they come from, let alone what entities. One of if not THE most valuable book in print concerning communication is Alice Bailey's TELEPATHY.

So there you have it. Mrs. LeGrand opens her inner ear to the messages from her contacts and consciously writes them down in her own handwriting. Associates will be interested to know that Peggy has found a delightful apartment for herself right in the heart of Charlottesville, Virginia at 1718 Jefferson Park Ave, handy to bus and mailbox and also has rented a PO Box, number 93. Demand continues for Volumes I and II of ASTARON, at $2,50 each and she now issues a six-page bulletin every month or so to members of her CIRCLE OF THREE. This is the best way of keeping in touch with her and with the information coming through from her contacts. Here's one from the June bulletin.

THE U-2 INCIDENT - Ashtar's May 6th message, received just the day after Khrushchev announced angrily that the Soviet armed forces had shot down a U.S.Military craft. ". . . We want our helpers on Earth to see what faces us and them and so we can all work together to evade any dire results (from this happening) or unnecessary tragedy. . . There are many intense emotions stirring on Earth and feeling is running high in the United States and Russia, each seeing the other at variance with their wishes for peace. . . Mr. Khrushchev is very definitely attempting to create a rift in the relationships between your two countries in order to achieve a certain effect that he feels will make him more secure personally. . . As to further events coming in this or next month I can only say that they will be as bad or as harmless as men's own thoughts make them. . . . . Let me speak now of our advent. It has to come very soon now for your Air Force has had its bluff called and is no longer able to dissemble as it has in the past. As the show-down comes near, both sides, for and against the reality of our ships, will be increasingly active and the controversy will wax hot but not for long. . . There will be a definite attempt soon to destroy all belief in us (not by the AF but by other agencies) and simultaneously will come the successful attempt to prove our reality for all time, beyond any doubt. When that is completed the truth will begin to pour out to your people and in a short time all will know that we exist, that we are on Earth and our ships over it, and that most of us are here to serve and protect man and that nobody needs to fear us in any form in which we appear on earth."

TAKE IT EASY, DONT GET EXCITED

"Enjoyed the last Round Robin and hope your lectures bring in more members. There seems to be a bit of a lull in UFO matters. Evidently friend Keyhoe has been foiled again. Doubt if Congress or the Air Force will break matters open in this election year. Apparently, it is up to the Space People to break the impasse. In ASTARON, Part II, page 59 under the date-line June 19, 1959 ASHTAR announced, 'Soon we are to make one great spectacular move that will close for all time the doors to doubt as to our reality.' There's that damn word 'soon" again. Now over a year ago. Ho hum."

Associate Frank Gerard
Santa Barbara, Calif.

Your editor agrees with you, Frank, I stopped holding my breath years ago on any expectations of that kind. The ones who hold the cosmic time tables in hand aint talkin'. The ones from the intermediate levels who do contact us are only making educated guesses. Going over some of the earlier Probert seance material here the other day I noticed where Natalli predicted, in 1953, that we would probably land someone on the moon by 1955!

We haven't even put a man into space yet! Nor does it look as though we will in 1960, with the blowing up of the Mercury-carrying Atlas at Cape Canaveral the other day. Now the Mercury program of the National Aeronautics and Space Administration doesn't expect to try to put a man in orbit until some time in 1961. And as for putting an American on the moon! A Congressional space committee has suggested 1970 as a target date for putting a man on the moon, but NASA wont buy it. One reason is we still dont know how to protect the human body from cosmic radiation in deep space.

VENUSIAN PROPHECY UNFULFILLED

Dig out your copy of Mystic Magazine for August, 1954. In there is Paul Vest's description of his conversation with a Venusian who visited Paul's home in Santa Monica one night in June, 1953. Vest, a professional jonnalist, was asked to help publicize the experiences of some of the contactees, to which he agreed. During the course of their conversation Paul asked the $64 question.

"Tell me, how long do you think it will be before this educational campaign will take effect, that is, before your Flying Saucers can make public landings?"

"Another two years at least," the Venusian replied, "mass landings may be made some time in 1956 -- if you do your work well."

So what do we understand from this? That Paul Vest and others of us haven't done our work well? Or have the Space Visitors sadly underestimated the inertia of the American mind? Though I dont recall the source at the moment, I do remember another contactee asking a similar question of a Visitor and this contactee was told there would be no mass landings "until the majority of your people would welcome us." Considering public apathy to the Saucer idea at this time I should judge we are hundreds of millions of people away from a majority wanting Saucer landings at present and for years to come.

ZIPPORAH DOBYNS READS THE STARS

"I am still doing astrology whenever I can find the time, particularly trying to figure out what lies ahead for the world in the next few years. . . When I am sure of my data on the crisis of December, 1964 I will write an article for you to use. At present I am still gathering data and want to watch how the crisis at the end of this year works out. If my work is accurate on this score, there will be a military involvement of the United States this fall, and the threat of it will probably give Nixon the election. Things will be very tense in November

December and the early part of 1961. Kennedy's chart shows far greater power in 1964 than it does this year, and Nixon's bids to indicate new heights of unpopularity and calumny. I feel deeply sorry for him; for the next four years are going to put him through hell.

THE TWENTY-YEAR TRADITION

"If the tradition of the president dying in office holds true this time (which has held for the past 100 years for the election every 20 years), this too seems most strongly indicated in Nixon's chart. The critical degrees in the December 1964 crisis are 15 to 17 degrees of Virgo. Kennedy has his Moon there, representing the masses of the people and his place in the world or status. But Nixon's Ascendant is there, and this is the focus of the life force of the ego -- the most critical spot in the chart for health and one's very existence in the current life on the physical plane. Johnson also has his Moon very close to the degrees, at almost 14 degrees of Virgo in the ninth house, which represents public service and the higher mind. (This is providing I have rectified his chart correctly. I do not have the time of his birth.)

"The implication is that Kennedy and Johnson are concerned about the people and their job serving them, but Nixon is struck personally. If you want to use part of this letter in your journal it might be interesting to get any astrologers among your readers to check the presence of natal or progressed planets on those degrees in 1964-65. I would be interested in hearing from anyone who has worked in this area.

A VIOLENT CONJUNCTION IN 1964

"The aspect which shows the crisis is a conjunction of Pluto, Uranus and Mars. As astrological students will recognize, these are three most violent planets, signalling war, fire, earthquakes, volcanic action, revolution, etc. If we are destined to have an atomic war, this could mark its beginning. But it will not be any "24 hours and its over" thing as many predict. For 1965 shows continuing turmoil, with peaks in May and again in the fall; 1969 is heavily marked astrologically, and 1972 also, with considerable tension running through the intervening years. This is a rather doleful finish, so I had better add that nothing shows the end of the earth. The Aquarian Age is destined to be a golden one once we get the debris of the past cleaned up.

Associate Zipporah Dobyns
5350 E. Ft. Lowell Road
Tucson, Arizona

THERE IS A DIFFERENCE

"Permit me to correct a mistake made in the June issue of Round Robin. On page 25 you state 'I put this question up to Truman Bethurum when I met him at the ESSENES OF KOSMON convention in Escondido last December.' The Essenes of Kosmon held no convention at Escondido last December or at any other time. The so-called convention was that of a so-called Brother Brotherhood of Faithists of Toronto, Canada of which Neil Carmichael is the head. The Essenes of Kosmon are not connected in any way with Neil Carmichael's B. of F. which is guilty of of much misrepresentation in their ads in FATE Magazine. We no longer sell them OAHSPE nor do we cooperate with them as long as they follow their present policies. The June issue is very good and each issue marks improvement. I hope you achieve your objective of a JOURNAL with world wide distribution."

Wing Anderson, President
Essenes of Kosmon

We stand corrected and appreciate Mr. Anderson's good wishes for our Journal. Seems we cant get away from prophecies this issue. Max Freedom Long tells us Wing has finally decided to take seriously his own doleful prophecies about Southern California and is preparing to move from Los Angeles to Montrose, Colorado, where the Essenes of Kosmon have long had a headquarters, on Route 2, Box 83, Montrose. In fact Wing is calling for a National Conclave of all Faithists, Kosmon Pioneers, Oahspean students, and Worshippers of the Great Spirit, to be held at the Essene Security Ranch, Montrose next year, the week of June 21 -- 28, 1961. For more information write to Mr. Andersnn at his Los Angeles address, Drawer 20871, Los Angeles 6, California.

MORE PROPHECIES? WE GOT'EM!

While in Miami, Florida on our eastern trip Mrs. Crabb and I met a lively young New Age couple, Charles Gentzel and Pauline Sharpe. These two are combining talents and an ideal of service which, among other things, takes the form of a regular, printed bulletin of inspiration, information, instruction and prophecy concerning the New Age. Here's a sample from their July 19th "Mark-Age" Bulletin.

"An earthquake in Great Britain, the like of which has never been felt in that area. There will be a tremendous amount of panic, with expectancy of demolishment of that island area. Many speculations will come to the fore as a result. Action will be fast following this. Political figures, scientific figures will move very quickly. They have been watching and have been alerted to many, many signs unknown to

the public. But when this strikes they will move quickly. The islands will not sink suddenly, but it is good that much of the material that will come out of Great Britain as a result of what they speculate, does come out, because it will force other scientific areas and political figures, reluctant and secretive, to speak forth knowledge which never reaches the public. These conditions are similar to Atlantean days, when much of this knowledge was held in secret and only select groups set forth to find safety. There are definite parallels in the events today, which is that which had occurred in Atlantis during the latter days there.

"The above message is relayed to selected grupps of three classifications. First, those who can and will work on the prevention of panic among the peoples of Earth and on helping them to understand the glory of this Era. Second, those who will benefit from this knowledge. Third, those who will note the contents of this Release and file for subsequent reference. . . Many are called, few are choosing. Heed the urgent plea: Wake up!"

MARK-AGE
617 Metropolitan Bank Building
Miami 32, Florida

INVENTION - RESEARCH - DESIGN

"I'm wondering if our word Research is at all similar? Do you know of any I-R-D groups that are doing both basic and applied work in one or a combination of the following: education in the contemporary sense in private schools or institutions (my art, craft and design experience has been quite varied), still or movie photography in the documentation and/or communication of fundamental or basic principals existing everywhere -- scientific, metaphysical or otherwise, and just plain product design and development work of up to date bread-and-butter items. This latter could include "way out" equipment. I have about three years of tech and design schooling, much experience in many fields, no degree but have been doing some thinking and writing on my own for some time. Hoping to hear from you."

Peter Beach Hale
Hampton, Connecticut

Offhand the editor doesn't know of any I-R-D groups to which to refer Mr. Hale but perhaps there are a few kindred spirits among the Associates who would like to get in touch with him. Peggy LeGrand is going to need lots of design help in her New Age School project in Virginia, both in the needed structures and in the visual aids necessary to give form to the radical ideas to be presented there.

HARMONY HARBOR

In mid-July your editor and Mrs. Crabb spent a day with Ben and Marion Ver Hoven up on the highddesert at Hesperia, California. I have long been wanting to learn something about mobile color and its connection with music and Max Long told me that Marion Ver Hoven had been studying and working in this field for years. After getting acquainted with her up there I discovered she had been an Associate years ago and Meade Layne had helped her distribute her little treatise on "Musical Therapy" back in 1950.

Marion is an earnest researcher along the Borderland and has accumulated files of material on color, sound and smell and the harmonic relations between the three. Out of these studies she has developed written material for teaching and for publication, both from the artistic side and for the purpose of harmonizing and balancing the personality. Several years ago, in Long Beach, she interested a Navy electronics specialist in the problem of converting sound into color via electronic circuits. He contributed the labor and the know-how and Marion the material at a cost of several hundred dollars. With this gadget she can now play concerts on her Hammond organ and have a color accompaniment with Christmas tree lights flashing a four-tone color scale. "To electronically reproduce the twelve-tone scale in colored light would require several thousand dollars," says Marion.

Considerably cheaper to build or purchase -- and much more impressive to Judy and me -- was a lamp covered by a revolving screen of translucent, pastel colors. Projected on to a large, transparent screen these colors flowed and blended in such a harmony of motion as to almost add another dimension to consciousness. Marion claims that this New Age gadget, in combination with appropriate background music, is a far better tranquilizer than any of the drug store varieties and it is easy to believe her.

Marion and Ben have a spare bedroom in their new desert home in which they can board one or two students who wish to study with her for a few days. The "Musical Therapy" booklet has long been sold out but she does have a mimeographed brochure on her current work "Music and Color Alchemy" which is available to Associates from her at 75¢ a copy. Here are a few quotes.

". . . As each chakra in our body has its own key-note, and as different musical tones vibrate the chakras, they will respond. . . it does alter the form or arrangement of the molecules in our bodies. . . There are accounts of music healing in the Bible. In the last book of Samuel it reads, 'When the evil spirit from God was upon Saul, David took an harp and played with his hand, and Saul was refreshed and was well, and the evil spirit

departed from him.' . . . Pythagoras (582 B.C.) was the first to advance the theory that every object responds to sound (or vibration. Hippocrates, Father of medicine, and whose oath so many present-day doctors ignore, practiced in the great Temples dedicated to AEsculapius, the god of medicine, music and the Sun. There was utilized in these Temples every natural method of healing, sunlight, exercise, fresh air, hydro-therapy, massage, the deep sleep, music and color. . .

"It is likewise recorded that color has been used since antiquity. In the 13th Century, Henri de Monville used red light in curing small pox cases. He got his idea from the Arabs; they got it in turn from the Chinese; we dont know where it originated. . . In 1880, Neils Finsen (a Dane) made a scientific investigation into the cause of the value of color in treating disease. He won the Nobel prize in 1903 for his treatment (by white light, or sunlight) in certain diseases and had a record of curing over 90% of his patients. This writer was healed of tuberculosis of the lungs by this method in 1918. . .

"One cannot have music without having color, even though you cannot see it. Neither can you have color without having music, even though you cannot hear it. For it is all vibration and it is all measurable. . . Music is the bridge between the two worlds. The Greek mysteries included in their doctrines a magnificent concept of the relationship existing between music and form. The elements of architecture were considered as comparable to musical modes and notes, or as having a musical counterpart. When a building was erected in whicha number of these elements were combined, the structure was then likened to a musical chord which was harmonic only if it coincided with the mathematical requirements of harmonic intervals. I can show you how to play your living room color scheme on yuur piano; if the 'sound' is discord, so is your color scheme. The realization of this analogy between sound and form led Goethe to say 'architecture is crystallized music'."

Marion Ver Hoven's address is PO Box 805, Hesperia, California, perhaps we can get her to speak of and demonstrate her researches at one of the Los Angeles area meetings later this year. Judy and I asked the Ver Hovens to drive us to nearby Victorville for a visit with Otis T. Carr. We were eager to see Flying Saucers under construction in his new factory. We hoped he would have something to show for the hundreds of thousands of dollars he had collected from eager Saucerians all over the country. In his dedication speech at the factory on Memorial day he said there would be no more talk but plenty of action, with a payroll of over two hundred people building space ships, power equipment and amusement park rides. The place was dead as a doornail when we visited it July 21st, without a stick of machinery or a soul in it!

SAUCER CONVENTIONS, PHOOEY!

After two tries as a convention speaker your editor has come to the sad conclusion that it is better to stay away from them, or perhaps organize one of our own according to the same high principles on which BSRA was founded!

One of the features of my Flying Saucers talks is a showing of 35mm slides of Saucer, personalities, places and diagrams of interest to researchers. This requires a dark hall with a clear view for all of the audience. As a guest speaker last year at Gabriel Green's Los Angeles convention my talk on America's Destiny was scheduled on Sunday morning, in the only hall with pillars, and with windows on both sides! With that experience still fresh in mind when Michael Barton's invitation came this year, to speak at the Harmony Grove convention on the July 4th weekend, I asked for evening time. Mike obligingly scheduled me for 9 p.m. on the 2nd. Only trouble was he didn't stick to his schedule and when I finally got on the platform at 10:15 half the audience had already gotten up and gone home to bed and the few brave souls who stayed were as sleepy as I was. Racing with Morpheus I chopped hell out of my material and finished in half an hour, to the relief of everyone including myself!

EVERY CLOUD HAS A SILVER LINING

Nevertheless, there were a few serious seekers along the borderland, among the goggle-eyed followers hot after the so-called and would-be contactees. Among the former were Ed Skilling and H.P.Miller, psychic researchers with their feet on the ground and technicians employed by Convair, Pomona. We had a fruitful gabfest by their housetrailers on the convention grounds Sunday afternoon. Among other things they startled me with the proposal that BSRA sponsor a July 4, 1961 convention of borderland researchers at Harmony Grove or some other suitable spot; one which would attract such people as Dr. Puharich, Eileen Garrett, Ron Ormond, Arthur Ford, Ray Palmer, Peter Hurkos, Bert Welch and other sincere and dedicated borderlanders. I countered by asking them if they knew any personable New Age scientists, high in the managerial levels of California's Space Age industry, who would be willing to come and talk to us. Skilling and Miller responded with the names of half a dozen men in this area who were conversant with Space Age problems and could present them clearly and easily from the platform to such an audience as we might gather at Harmony Grove.

So there it is, Associates, the germ of an idea which may well bear fruit next summer if you want to pick it up and help push it through. I'm sure members of the Inner Circle are keenly interested in this manifestation of growth on our part. Skilling and Miller have backed up their first proposal with a three-page

summary of the possibilities and problems of holding a borderland convention at Harmony Grove. As they say, 10 or 12 months is not too much time to devote to the successful planning and publicizing of such a gathering as this. If you want to help in any way write to them for a ditto copy of their proposal. Their addrsss is Nocturnal Research Corp., 2238 No. San Antonio Ave., Pomona, California. Headquarters here at Vista can act as a coordinating center for the project. Skilling says they've already had eager offers of time and talent for the show; we'll need it!

J. GILBERT E. WRIGHT CONTINUES HIS RESEARCH

Associate Wright passed through the Veil in August, 1959. On May 27th of this year he apparently came through at a seance at the home of medium Rev. Dr. Frederick Mitchell, 3612 Park St., North St. Petersburg, Florida. The proceedings of this seance were written up by John Goldstrom and appear on page 20 of the August, 1960 issue of Chimes Magazine.

Goldstrom says the seance lasted about two and a half hours. Dr. Mitchell usually loses six pounds of weight from the strain. Quite a list of notables appeared, including Lincoln, Roosevelt, Confucius, Edison, Buffalo Bill, and of course, Wright.

"Edison and Wright told me in this latest Mitchell seance, that they were working together with Steinmetz, Eli Whitney and Sir William Crookes, inventors, and Sir Oliver Lodge, physicist, to improve communication.

"I reported in the Wright series (of Mitchell seances conducted for Wright at Schenectady, NY) that Steinmetz and Edison had suggested mechanical and instrumental means of communication when Wright was in this life, but that these suggestions have failed to work. (Not quite true as reported by Wright to Meade Layne in 1949. Ed.) Edison had worked on an apparatus when on earth which also did not operate. He did not believe in mediumship then, but of course became convinced when he found himself able to communicate from the Spirit World only through mediums here.

"'Wright has joined with us in a club over here consisting of Steinmetz, Crookes, Whitney, Lodge and other scientific spirits,' said Edison to me the other night, 'and we have become convinced that we have to contrive something delicate enough to communicate through the brain of such a medium as Mitchell, who is demonstrating tonight as he has before, that he is one of the world's best mediums. We expect soon to come through with an improvement which will be thoroughly evidential.'

"Gilbert Wright had come through to me at the Mitchell

home here in St. Petersburg last October, less than two months after his death. He has now completely recovered, and his sight is entirely restored. He was more clearly visible and his voice stronger. He spoke of his laboratory work with Edison and the other scientists Edison mentioned in his talk to me. Wright greeted Mrs. Goldstrom, whom he had notmmet in this life, and he said he was happily reunited with his wife Mary, who had frequently appeared to him in the Mitchell seances in Schenectady."

COMMUNICATION WITH THE INVISIBLES

This still remains a problem, perhaps it always will; yet there are researchers on both sides of the Veil who would like to eliminate the human factor in communication, the medium, by developing an electronic device which will do the job impersonally and accurately. We've gone back to the May 1949 Round Robin and pulled out J. Gilbert E. Wright's long, long letter to Meade Layne describing his continuing efforts to make psychic contact with Edison and Steinmetz. Apparently many of Wright's efforts were successful, through Mitchell and other mediums; also, both Edison and Steinmetz were successful in projecting some of their ideas into Wright's consciousness when it was receptive. But, you can read about it yourself in the new brochure we are offering, "Two Inventors Return." This also includes Wright's drawings of the Edison Psychic Microphone and the Vandermeulin Signalling Device, and his own successful psychic receiver in which he made use of the "bouncing putty" invented by himself.

PROJECT HERMES AGAIN

The Wright material runs to about twenty-two pages, mimeo; and we have to thank Associates Helen and Flora Wyant of Philadelphia for the cutting the stencils for us. To round the brochure out to a good dollar's worth, I've decided to add eight pages of descriptive material and drawings on the electronic ESP stimulator, Project Hermes, which Meade Layne originally releasdd to Associates back in the Nov-Dec 1951 Round Robin. Requests for this have been coming in again and Ralph Holland, the Associate through whom the original diagram came, mentioned it to me when Mrs. Crabb and I visited him on our eastern trip late in April. So, for those of you who like to fiddle with gadgets, here's a dollar package "Two Inventors Return" which can give you many, many hours of frustration, and perhaps a little success.

THE EASTERN TRIP

From Abilene, Texas Mrs. Crabb and I headed south for San Antonio and a lecture in one of the smaller halls of the city auditorium. Our sponsor there was a lady who turned out to be the wife of an officer in the Armed Services, and he it was who

introduced us that night to the audience; but he was in civilian clothes! He was also nice enough to take us on a brief tour through the brand new Aero Space Medical Center at George Air Force Base in San Antonio. In this research center, not yet a year old, Air Force doctors and technicians are struggling with the problem of keeping a man alive in space and with bringing him back alive. In 1949 Secretary of Defense Forrestal proposed our first official Space Age program. It wasn't until ten years later that space hardware had developed to the place where it could be depended upon to put a man in orbit. Only then did the survival problem become acute enough to warrant establishment of this combined medical lab at George AFB.

THE DEEP SOUTH

On Sunday, April 3rd we headed our old jalopy east again toward Houston, Texas and the bayous of the Gulf of Mexico, the great plains well behind us. Our goal that day was Port Neches, between Port Arthur and Beaumont, and the home of Mrs. Doris Swanson. There we had an enjoyable evening meeting with about twenty-five of her friends, many of them AMORC Rosicrucians.

We had to keep our wheel rolling the next day for it was on to New Orleans to talk about Flying Saucers and America's Destiny before a joint meeting of two Theosophical Lodges, on Rampart Street. But April in Louisiana is delightful and the soft accents of the Cajuns were a pleasant contrast to the twang and drawl of Texas. As this was a working trip and not a vacation tour there was little time for sight seeing. But, as this part of America was totally new to both of us, it was all a sight to see! At modern road speeds there isn't much to Mississippi and Alabama this far south. The US Hiway 90 run through Pass Christian, Gulf Port and Biloxi, Mississippi is memorable because most of it is right on the beach, with the balmy air and waters of the Gulf your constant companions for miles. We had hoped to stop in DeFuniak Springs, Florida for a chat with one of the senior Associates, H.M.Wagner; but he was also on a lecture tour.

Judy and I had also hoped to break the long, long jump from New Orleans to Miami with a lecture or two in the Tampa-St. Petersburg area, and also recoup our dwindling finances. But nothing could be developed from the few contacts I had on Florida's west coast. It is booming, however, and has much of the charm of Hawaii. I kept an eye open for J.E.Moore's Sea Shell Supermarket and New Age Book Store when US 41 brought us into Palmetto, but it was after five and he was closed. A call to his home verified what I already knew. The bloom is gone from the Flying Saucer phenomenon, in his area at least, and he is loaded with Saucer books which dont sell. He had had some success with lecturers a couple of years earlier but there was no response now.

It was somewhere in this Sarasota area, as we rolled along in the soft Florida twilight, that my eye caught a sign announcing the Judah P. Benjamin museum or home. I was so astonished I almost stopped! A memorial to a soulless monster from the nether regions? That international scoundrel, parading in the human form of a race accursed, who had arranged for the murder of a President? Torn from the 1960 present of automobiles, paved roads and neon glitter, my mind raced back 95 years to another April, almost to the day, when Jefferson Davis' Secretary of State was spurring tired horses through these very palmetto swamps. He was headed for a pre-arranged rendezvous with a British ship. While a thousand miles to the north in Washington Booth's twisted soul nursed itself on dreams of a glorious revenge, and President Lincoln turned hopefully from war to plans of reconstruction for the South.

JUDAS BENJAMIN

Benjamin, a British subject by birth, was at the heart of the Confederate government from the start. He was also an agent for the international bankers, the House of Rothschild. It was Judah's job, as Attorney General, as Secretary of War and as Secretary of State in Davis' cabinet, to see to it that the Rothschild billions were well spent in the effort to shatter the Union. Failing that, his final act of devotion to his Masters of Evil in England was to arrange for the murder of Lincoln, one of the few American presidents who really understood the directed evil of international banking, while still alive and in office! That knowledge guaranteed his martyrdom. Benjamin, or his agents, found the ideal political assassin in John Wilkes Booth. This Judas couldn't have known how successful his dastardly plot was when he rowed quietly out to the waiting Britisher in the dark of that April night; for though the war to smash the Union failed, the plot to remove the one man who stood in the way of the restoration of English banker control over American power and wealth succeeded, on April 14, 1865. And Judah P. Benjamin found his way back to England to such rewards as the House of Rothschild doled out to its faithful servants.

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We'll take a hop, skip and a jump up the Atlantic coast in our next Journal, visiting Dr. Gilbert and June Holloway in Miami; making a call on Tom O'Neil and the Missus in Northern Pines, South Carolina -- or is it Southern Pines, North Carolina? Well, anyhow, Tom is editor of the Psychic Observer. Then on to Peggy LeGrand in Charlottesville, Virginia -- she became Mrs. Harry Baker, August 23rd, Oh happy day -- and then of course we must stop in to say hello to Bryant and Helen Reeve at Virginia Beach before pushing on up to Washington for an interesting and informative visit with Clara "Little Listening Post" John!

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BOOK DONATION from Alice Levine

Aug. 1960

Wisdom In Practice - Vera Stanley Alder (tells how to apply the Ancient Wisdom to modern living)	108 pg	$1.00	nc
Life in the World Unseen - Anthony Borgia	191 pg	1.00	nc
More Life in the World Unseen - " (extremely clear and detailed explanation of Astral worlds)	160	1.00	nc
How To Predict Your Own Future - Donald G. Cooley (Summary of scientific findings regarding prediction)	275	2.00	nc
The Key to the Tarot - de Laurence	175	2.00	nc
The Army of Light - Florence Donovan (metaphysical instruction on the four stages of life)	60	.50	gc
Pragmatism - William James (a new name for some old ways of thinking, James' Columbia lectures of 1906 & 07)	300	1.00	gc
A Speculation in Reality - Irving Laucks (an attempt to connect the outstanding facts of physics, chemistry, biology and psychic phenomena)	152	.50	gc
You Do Take It With You - DeWitt Miller (in his words, "an adventure into the vaster reality")	230	2.00	nc
Natives of Eternity - Flower Newhouse (An authentic record of experiences in realms of superphysical consciousness)	96 pg	2.00	nc
Out Of The Sky - H.H.Nininger (an introduction to the study of meteors, illustrated)	318	3.00	nc
Religion Without Magic - Phillips E. Osgood (by a Unitarian minister who believes that magic is both anti-rational and anti-scientific?)	204	1.00	nc
Star Guests - Wm Dud Pelley (design for mortality)	245	2.00	nc
Modern Man's Conflicts - Dane Rudhyar (analyzing the basic problems of our time)	230	1.00	gc
The Impending Golden Age - Sanctilean	130	1.00	nc
The Wisdom of the Universe - Hope Troxell (written to lead the reader to a greater understanding of the Divine Mind at work)		2.00	gc

NEW BOOKS and MIMEOS at Headquarters, BSRA, PO Box 548, Vista, Calif.

"My Contact With Flying Saucers" by Dino Kraspedon	$3.75
"Apollonius of Tyana" by Alice Winston	$2.00
"Superstition Mountain and the Dutchman's Lost Mine" by cowboy-rancher Barney Bernard, full of pictures and facts	$1.00

"Unpublished Seances of the InnerCircle, 1948 series through Mark Probert, mimeo, 27 pages. $1.00

"Two Inventors Return" by the late J. Gilbert E. Wright, details of psychic contact with Steinmetz and Edison in effort to develop "other world" electronic communication device; also includes "Project Hermes" another electronic telepathy device, drawings, description and how to operate, 30 pages, mimeo. $1.00

"The Ether of Space" - concept of the ethers and their relation to the Flying Saucers, complied by Meade Layne, 27-page mimeo booklet .50

Prices include wrapping and postage, make checks payable to BSRA, PO Box 548, Vista, California.